The Nugget is delivered to your home twice a week for only 30 cents per month

"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18. No. 53. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

PROPAGANDIZING WAR PRISONERS

By LEONE BAXTER

No official and thoroughly satisfying explanation yet has answered all the queries concerning a recent well publicised dinner party tendered Italian war prisoners in San Francisco. Though the affair was resented by some who consider prisoners as enemies regardless of any seeming change of heart, it has been rationalized by others who think they see the beginnings of a program which may result in native emissaries in the defeated axis nations, preaching the gospel of democracy.

A great deal of thinking is being directed to the problem of re-educating the people of the bellicose aggressor nations toward abhorence of war and love of peace; toward disavowal of militaristic force and adoption of the more fraternal attitudes of democratic government. Any world peace plan finally agreed upon certainly will attempt to accomplish such re-education.

Ever since Hitler's star began to scorch its way across the sky, young Germans and Italains have learned false history, false geogeography and false conceptions of the political and social functioning of the democracies. Japanese education has never troubled to include the truth about our our form of government.

In the case of Japan, it will be no simple task to uproot the joint cornerstone of pagan religion and omnipotent government, age old and deeply imbedded in the personal consciousness of every Japanese. For that matter, the erasure of nazi fanaticism, bred in a brief generation, will take a bit of doing too.

There has been talk of an existing injunction in international law against "influencing prisoners of war", but eminent authorities point out that such a proposal met prompt rejection at Geneva. Further, the Soviet government, always practical, long ago inaugurated "reeducation" in their prison camps. Today it is claimed that 90 per cent of nazi prisoners in some camps are collaborationists.

If there is any reason why millions of leaflets should be dropped as they are, on German and Italian towns, listing the four freedoms as the high principles we fight for; if there is any reason to plan post war education to instill such principles in axis countries—then there is strong reason now to light the fires of that reeducation where, under control, they will burn the brightest—in the prison camps, strung like beads across the nation.

If it helps in cracking the hard crust of axis military fanaticism, if it is a step toward reeducation for peace, then even dinner parties for collaborating prisoners, militarily sanctioned, may be worth trying. If first hand experience with the workings of democracy is an effective object lesson in democratic government, then by all means let the prisoners, under proper surveillance, see the wheels go round socially economically, industrially, politically.

BOY HURT

John Droivold, 8, returning from swimming to his home in Glenbrook Heights dashed under a fence and into rear bumper of car, cutting his head and face. The accident happened July 4 at 6 p. m. Driver of the car was John R. Ryan of Oakland. Highway patrolman who investigated reported that the boy was not seriously hurt. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lars Droivold.

GOLD DISCOVERY

Al Huson, stepping out of his gate on Piety Hill, spied something glittering in the street. He picked up a small gold nugget, worth less than a dollar, but still a fine specimen of the yellow metal.

LEGISLATORS PROTEST EXCESS LAND LAW

By RALPH H. TAYLOR

The state legislature, during the recent special session, undoubtedly spoke for the great majority of the people of California when it adopted a resolution memoralizing congress to amend the excess land provision of the federal reclamation law, so that it shall not apply to the Central Valley Water Project, nor to lands irrigated by it.

This is the reclamation law provision which secretary of the interior Ickes is now using as a big stick in his effort to limit the number of acres which any farmer may own in the Sacramento or San Joaquin valleys—and to compel persons owning more than 160 acres to dispose of their properties under threat of being denied irrigation water.

The legislature, in its memorial to congress, recalled that "the federal reclamation law was originally devised for the reclamation and irrigation of lands in the great plains region in order to open up government owned land for settlement and development" and the legislature then called attention to the fact that the situation in California is in no way parallel.

"The Central Valley project" said the legislature resolution, "is superimposed upon an established economy and will principally affect the lands already in private ownership. And the application of the excess land provisions to a situation such as is presented by the central valley project will cause great disruption and will have results which probably were not anticipated by the congress when it enacted the provision."

As a matter of fact, the attempt of Ickes and his associates to enforce the 160 acre limitation in California's already developed and long-established central valley is another deplorable instance of the efforts of bureaucratic officials to twist the laws to suit their own purposes.

If it is wrong to own more than 160 acres in the Sacramento or San Joaquin valleys, then it is equally wrong to own more than 160 acres in the Imperial valley or Humboldt County—and there is neither logic nor reason in singling out any one area in California for such limitation, without making it apply equally to all others.

That statement would be subject to challenge if either the central valley or any other area in California was an undeveloped wilderness just being opened up to settlers, but if the easterners have that conception of California lands then they should come out here and try to find some government owned land that they would like to farm.

As this writer pointed out several weeks ago, we are not entering into a bedate as to whether a fixed limit should be placed on the number of acres in American farms, or California farms. That is not the question at issue. If such a limit is to be imposed, it should be done on broad broad social and economic grounds—after very mature consideration—and should apply to all similar areas alike. Actually, the so called "corporation farms," or "factories in the field" if they were ever a serious menace, are not much of a menace i nCalifornia today. The laws of competition, rather than man made laws are gradually taking care of that problem, for by and large "factories in the field" simply haven't been able to compete with the industrious independent farmer, tilling his own soil.

Of much greater concern to California, when our California farmers view the possibility of Ickes being installed as high lord and overseer of the central valley, is the gradual regimentation which will come with government control—the regulations without number, and the questionnaires already sent out, prying into what church the farmer attends, and why, what friends he has, and how often he visits them.

Viewed in retrospect, California probably made a mistake in seeking and securing federal financing of the central valley project, and our present dilemma certainly should serve as an object lesson against running to Washington for government aid, unless there is no other way out. But nonetheless, Caliornia can't afford to have its farms broken up and sold at Ickes whim—and it is to be hoped that the legislature's protest will not fall on deaf ears in the national capital.

FOURTH PARADE DREW BIG CROWD

This old mining town overflowed with spectators Tuesday who came from all the old time gold camps of the county to witness the joint celebration of Nevada City and Grass Valley on the Fourth of July. The cities act as host to this festivity on alternate years.

This time the Goddess of Liberty stood aboard a float that was drawn by a span of gray horses. Horses were a feature of the long procession, from the handsome palomino of the sheriff down to the shetlands and Welsh ponies ridden by tiny youngsters not more than three years of age.

Ellwood Stone, Tahoe national forest official, and grand marshal was assisted by his family, Mrs. Stone mounted on a beautiful bay, and two children, a boy and girl riding ponies.

The first division was composed of Nevada City floats, marching fraternities and civic organizations, the firemen in red shirt and white trousers, beating big blue drums, and city officials in decorated cars.

The large middle section of the parade came from Grass Valley, with Vernon Stoll, orator of the day leading with Grass Valley officials, in the first car. The Grass Valley firemen and their float were a spectacular feature of this section. Red Cross was represented by two tiny tots on a float, one a patient th,e other a nurse.

The best equestrian group generally acclaimed the most impressive, was the sheriff's posse with 15 fine horses mounted by stockmen and well known horsemen of the county.

In the afternoon a program of unusual events, for most spectators, was run off at the Plaza. There was the log bucking and chopping contests and the water fight between the Grass Valley and Nevada City firemen.

The day's festivities concluded with a literary and musical program in Pine street, remarks by George Gildersleeve, general chairman of the day, the oration by Vernon Stoll and choral selections by the classes of Mrs. Libbey.

Among floats to attract much applause was that of the Red Cross, material and labor for which was donated. It was a hospital scene with Jimmie Kendrick acting the part of GI Joe, and little Martha Morgan playing the part of nurse with a palm leaf fan. The float was drawn by Helen Dodge, Helen Chan, Irene Barberi, Finette Champie, Margarita Hollingsworth, Dorothy Baruch and Bernice Stowe.

The Red Cross Flag Bearers were Jean and Joan Hall. A special banned was carried by Uncles, reading: "Nevada City Honors Its Own Overseas Workers—Nancy Jones, Madeline Himes and Helen Chapman.

The tiny rider in the floral wheelbarrow was Bonnie Jean Marchetti. Everett Davis drew the Miners Foundry float, entitled "Honorable Bomb For Togo."

PROUSE MARKET SOLD TO SACTO. BUSINESS MAN

The Prouse Drive-In Market has been sold to M. L. Welch of Sacramento. Mr. and Mrs. George Prouse, who built the buildings and built up the business just west of the Nevada City limits, will leave in a short time for Southern California in an effort to benefit Mr. Prouse's health which has been poor during the past several months. Mr. and Mrs. Prouse, during their eight and a half years residence here have made many friends who will regret their going. Mr. and Mrs. Welsh not only purchased the business, but also the realty it occupies.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien of San Francisco are here for a visit with her cousin, Rev. Fr. P. O'Reilley and many friends.

MUCH DEPENDS ON WHAT DEWEY SAYS AND DOES

By CLEM WHITAKER

Boisterous, business minded Chicago, which can go jubilantly Republican one week, and wildly Democratic a few weeks later, without the slightest strain on its sense of hospitality, is now busily sweeping up the Dewey and Bricker placards left in the wake of The Great GOP Invasion, as it prepares to don Roosevelt and Wallace buttons for the opening of the Democratic National Convention on July 19.

There's very little mystery involved in what will happen in the sprawling Chicago Stadium when the Democrats foregather any more than there was when the Republicans made the rafters ring with their mighty pre-arranged demonstrations a week ago.

In the case of the GOP there was, at least, some doubt as to who would be second man on the ticket, as Governor Warren could have had the nomination by just nodding his head. But unless President Roosevelt springs the greatest sensation in the history of American politics—by declining to run again—there's little chance of any upset in the Democratic slate at Chicago. And no one in his right mind expects Roosevelt to dodge the draft, any more than they expected Dewey to do so.

November's show of shows will undoubtedly co star Roosevelt and Wallace in a classic joust with Dewey and Bricker—and who will steal the show under such circumstances you are at liberty to conjecture. That's what makes politics interesting.

California's Governor Warren by declining to accept the Republican nomination for vice president—even when he was virtually assured of unanimous selection—surprised even his closest friends, many of whom went to the convention determined to draft him Whether personal or political considerations weighed most heavily in his decision is debatable, but one factor, undoubtedly was Governor Warren's feeling that California voters wanted him to stay on the job in Sacramento and finish his term. That too, happens to coincide with his own desires. The governor enjoys being governor.

The only other ripple of excitement which stirred the big Republican conclave in Chicago was caused by Wendell Willkie's critical appraisal of the party's plank on international relations. And Willkie will doubtless continue a political question mark in Republican affairs for some time to come, despite the fact that he congratulated Governor Dewey on his nomination.

What Willkie does in the final analysis will likely depend more on what Dewey says and does, as the campaign develops, than on what the platform says which was adopted in Chicago. If he becomes convinced that Dewey shares at least some of his sentiments on the international situation, Willkie undoubtedly will support him, for the 1940 standard bearer is wholly out of sympathy with the Roosevelt domestic policies and has said so with his customary vigor.

BEWARE SETTING FORESTS AFIRE

Subnormal seasonal rains with increasing temperatures has caused the following warning to be issued today from Nevada City by fire control chief, Donald MacBean, of the Tahoe National forest.

Campers, picnickers and smokers using forests and wooded areas should use extreme caution. Always obey the rules on your campfire permit and never leave your campfire until it is dead out.

Smokers should always obey the state law and only smoke on main highways, place of habitation and the camp grounds. Never discard matches or tobacco until they are dead out.

MacBean concluded by saying that forest patrolmen have been instructed to arrest anyone found violating the forest fire laws.

CHAS. LOBECKER BORNE TO REST

Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the chapel of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary for the late Charles F. Lobecker, who succumbed after years of invalidism. Rev. Hershel Fravel of the Congregation Church will conduct the service and interment will be in the Odd Fellows Cemetery.

The deceased was a native of Nevada City, aged 76 years. For many years he conducted a tailoring shop on Neal street.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Mable Lobecker, two sons, Oscar of Grass Valley, and Charles of San Francisco, two daughters, Mrs. Harry Stewart and Mrs. Frank Jacobs of Grass Valley.

FARMERS SEEK TO ADD TO COUNTY TRAPPER'S WAGES

After the county board of supervisors had refused to add for the time being at any rate, $300 to the salary of the official county trapper, Frank Hanson, the farmers agreed to attempt raising the money themselves for year. Hannon is now paid $2,100 a year by the county.

Farmers and stockmen appearing before the board Monday, when Chandler Church, cattle man of western Nevada County, acting as spokesman, declared that Hanson has done the best job of trapping predators in their experience, and that his salary was too low to allow for wartime living conditions.

WILL DAVIS OF WILLOW VALLEY SUCCUMBS

Friends and neighbors of William W. Davis in Willow Valley were shocked to learn of his death Monday following an operation in a Sacramento hospital.

Davis was a linotype operator in Sacramento for many years. He was employed in the state printing offices for a long term, subsequently worked in the Sacramento Union composing room. For sixteen years he accumulated property in Willow Valley, and four years ago came to reside here. He was 64 years of age and native of Illinois.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Nellie Davis, a son, Wesley Davis of Sacramento and a daughter, Mrs. Alvin Welsh of Oakland. Funeral arrangements are pending.

DRUNKEN DRIVER UNDER ARREST

Fred Dorrei, who formerly conducted La Rosa Inn on Bennett Street, was arrested on complaint of Gove Celio of Nevada City on a charge of driving while intoxicated. He collided with Celio on the Tahoe Ukiah Highway east of Nevada City Sunday evening. Celio alleges he was driving on the wrong side of the road.

Dorrei recently charged with selling liquor to minors, surrendered his license to the state board of equalization two weeks ago. On his arrest or alleged runken driving Dorrei put up $200 cash bail. While neither driver was hurt in the collision, the cars, it was reported by the highway patrol, were damaged $300 each.

DIED

POLLARD—In Oakland, July 4, 1944, Laura Tippett, wife of the late Joseph John Pollard; loving mother of Mrs. Elva E. Walton, Thomas R. Phillips and the late Jack W. Pollard; sister of Mrs. John Hooper of San Francisco, William C. Tippett of Sacramento and the late Thomas Tippett, also survived by four grandchildren. N native of New Jersey. Aged 70 years. Funeral Friday, July 7, at 1:30 o'clock. at the Truman Colonial Funeral Home, Telegrahh Avenue at 30th street, Oakland.

TOM LEGG IN THE THICK OF INVASION

Mr. and Mrs. George Legg of this city yesterday received a letter from their son, Tom Legg, radar man aboard the destroyer, U. S. McCook. The letter was received the same day, the Saturday Evening Post arrived, with a story of the McCook's exploits in the invasion of Normandy. The article was wrtiten by the Post's correspondent, Martin Sommers, who was aboard the McCook when it spearheaded the attack on June 6th.

Young Legg wants to know "what you folks think of the news?" Having had a destroyer shot from under him at Midway naturally he is still much interested in the Pacific and writes: "It all looks pretty good, especially the news we get from the Pacific area. Guess while I am writing this there must be the great granddaddy of all naval actions going on east of the Philippines." This from a lad who is taking part in the invasion of Normandy.

The story of the invasion as seen by the Saturday Evening Post correspondent aboard the McCook, describes the red headed Lieut. Commander Ralph L. Ramey, who rose from seaman first class to become a cadet in Annapolis, and his present rank at 33 years of age. He is a Kentucky boy who made good in the navy.

A few days berore D-Day a Nazi bomb landed near enough the McCook to damage it somewhat, and it was a tight squeak to get new part in time to make repairs. But parts were flown in and the McCook was able to spearhead the drive against the Normandy beaches. It had to wait for H-Hour before firing a shot, but when it came the McCook gunners knocked out three designated targets and eight targets of "opportunity."

On the beaches, as seen from the destroyer, men and tanks piled up in a chaotic mess, and many of the German guns turned loose with telling effect. Fortresses flying low to blast special batteries took long risks, and four of them came down behind the cliffs, along the beach.

At times it looked as if the McCook was a target for some of the German big guns, and one destroyer of the group took a hit and had to withdraw. On the second day the pattern of the beach changed in orderly fashion and long rows of tanks and infantry began winding up the roads on the cliffs. The McCook having fired all its ammunition returned to its English port to refuel and reload. The red headed skipper from Kentucky said: "Now we got to do it as quick as we can. They need us back there."

Mr. and Mrs. Trevethick Celebrate 56 Years Wed

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Trevethick on July 1st, celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary in their home at 578 Main street renewing old time friendships and receiving the congratulations of neghbors and relatives.

They were married in 1888 by Rev. Josiah Sims of the Congregational Church, Mrs. Trevethick was the former Miss Clara Hugenin of Grass Valley. They have lived for practically all of their married life in Nevada City.

Seven children have blessed their union, four sons and three daughters. They are Edward and William Tervethick of Sacramento, George of Tahoe Valley, and Carl of Nevada City, Mrs. Ruth Johnson of Oakland, Mrs. Helen Keifer of Nevada City, and Mrs. Adele Deal of Forest, Sierra County. They have nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Display Of Service Mens Photos Wins Praise

There were 212 names and pictures of local service men and women in the Puaza Grocery Store window over the week end and Fourth of July holiday. This window display drew much praise and was viewed by throngs from day to day. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Scheemer are to be commended in making this worthwhile and patriotic effort for the holiday.

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

A Legal Newspaper, as defined by statute. Printed and Published at Nevada City.

H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Publisher

Published Semi-Weekly, Monday and Thursday at Nevada City, California, and entered as mail matter of the second class in the postoffice at Nevada City under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year (In Advance) $3.00
One Month ..... 30 cents

HISTORY'S LONGEST BATTLE LINE

Though many long and punishing surface miles still lie between our forces and their major objectives of Berlin and Tokyo, allied troops continue to brighten the news with victory after victory over the enemy in both the European and Asiatic theatres.

The dispatches from front line correspondents, pouring hourly over the censors desks, concern strange cities, towns, mountain peaks, rivers, valleys and beaches which the atlas assures us are thousands of miles apart. Those dispatches set many a home front philosopher wondering at the tremendous scope of this modern warfare that gathers the boys from Main Street to test their strength and valor in scores of distant places at once.

Some enterprising genius with an eye for military maps has measured the battlefields on which allied armies are now engaged and figured the enormous mileage linking the fighting lines across the world. The fronts encompassed are well worth tracing on anybody's wall map. Thel include:

1 The whole Atlantic front facing Europe, stretching 3,500 miles from North Cape to Spain. Currently its focus is the 600 mile beachhead directly across the Channel from England.

2 The Mediterranean front, 2,000 miles long, with active centers in Italy and the Balkans.

3 The Russian front, extending 2,000 miles north and south.

4 From the Kuriles to the Marshalls, 3,000 miles.

5 From the Marshalls westward to Sumatra, 5,200 miles.

6 The Indian Ocean and Burma front, 2,450 miles.

7 In China, winding lines that may total another 2,000 miles.

All these fighting fronts combined, total approximately 20,000 miles, the longest battle line the world has ever seen. And it has lengthened even while you have been reading this. It must lengthen still—and then compress around its final objectives, tightening an inexorable steel grip on the focal points, Berlin and Tokyo, from whence the world engulfing struggle first began.—Contributed.

HONOR WHERE HONOR IS DUE

The War Department announces that since the start of the war, 922,000 men have been honorably discharged from the army. In their civilian clothes, many of those veterans show no outward sign of war service, and they very properly resent being queried suspiciously on their status.

This editorial is to call to the attention of readers the service insignia designated for honorably discharged service men and women—an insignia which should be recognized and respected by every one of us.

The badge of honor, worn on the lapel by men transferred to inactive status as well as those honorably discharged from service, is a golden eagle, wings spread, set in a circle showing thirteen vertical stripes. The veterans who wear it are entitled to the same recognition for having served their country as men still in uniform. The insignia should be recognized and its wearers accorded the respect which is rightfully theirs, as honest evidence of the public gratitude we all feel for their service.—Contributed.

Bank of America
NATIONAL TRUST AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION

CALIFORNIA'S STATEWIDE BANK

Condensed Statement of Condition June 30, 1944

RESOURCES

Cash in Vault and in Federal Reserve Bank		$ 509,216,149.46
Due from Banks		226,414,124.99
TOTAL CASH	$ 735,624,271.94	
Securities of the United States Government and Federal Agencies		2,040,595,948.59
State, County, and Municipal Bonds		217,733,025.42
Other Bonds and Securities		61,107,886.11
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank		4,110,000.00
Loans and Discounts		857,895,213.99
Accrued Interest and Accounts Receivable		11,119,040.97
Bank Premises, Furniture, Fixtures, and Safe Deposit Vaults		25,254,289.81
Other Real Estate Owned		769,891.49
Customers' Liability on Account of Letters of Credit, Acceptances, and Endorsed Bills		21,010,088.81
Other Resources		676,117.54
TOTAL RESOURCES		$3,975,493,006.15

LIABILITIES

DEPOSITS:		
Demand	$2,284,800,011.83	
Savings and Time	1,982,843,910.31	$3,767,443,922.19
Liability for Letters of Credit and on Acceptor, Endorser, or Maker on Acceptances and Foreign Bills		21,296,849.12
Reserve for Interest Received in Advance		3,546,894.66
Reserve for Interest, Taxes, etc.		14,490,154.12
Capital:		
Common (4,000,000 Shares)	$ 50,000,000.00	
Preferred (404,278 Shares)*	8,085,560.00	
Surplus	75,000,000.00	
Undivided Profits	31,308,171.17	
Reserve for Increase of Common Capital	3,014,480.00	
Other Reserves	3,308,167.22	
Preferred Stock Retirement Fund	162,053.65	
TOTAL CAPITAL FUNDS		171,776,392.04
TOTAL LIABILITIES		$3,975,493,006.15

*Issued at $80 ($20 Capital—$30 Surplus), Annual Dividend $2. Preferred to extent of and retirable at issue price and accrued dividends.
This statement includes the figures of the London, England, banking office.

MAIN OFFICES IN TWO RESERVE CITIES OF CALIFORNIA
SAN FRANCISCO LOS ANGELES

Member Federal Reserve System — Branches throughout California united for strength and service — Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

WASTES

Farmers in ten states in the early and intermediate potato producing area are up in arms against OPA ceiling prices on potatoes. Unseasonable spring weather has reduced this year's potato crop in several southern states nearly half compared with a ten year average and farmers stand to lose millions of dollars. Farmers claim that present OPA potato ceiling prices are approximately 80 cents per hundred pounds below the cost of production.

Given no assurance of favorable action by the OPA on the farmers' demands for relief from ceiling prices not only on potatoes but all perishable fruits and produce, leaders in the movement in the south are urging farmers to keep accurate record of production costs with the intention of suing the government for the millions of dollars lost on their crops. A delegation of farmers presented their case to congressional committees and OPA officials on D-Day, June 6, when they invaded Washington.

* * *

In Kentucky, according to a newspaper story, irate citizens are in a mood to issue a Declaration of Independence from an edict of the OPA which prohibits ice deliveries on Sunday. When a customer wanted to buy a dime's worth of ice on Sunday the dealer informed him that if he made the sale he ran the risk of losing the license to do business and that the only way to get the ice would be on a physician's prescription! When the ice buyer consulted a doctor for an ice prescription the doctor thought he was crazy. Upon being informed of the facts in the case the astonished doctor wrote the prescription and the customer finally got his ten cents worth of ice.

* * *

The War Food Administration's regional office in Chicago sold seventy carloads of eggs to feed mixers for conversion into animal protein feed. Purchased at WFA's egg market support price, the seventy carloads, according to a newspaper dispatch represented an investment of $340,000 and were sold for $2,100, so WFA took a loss of $338,100. It's high time that the hens on America's farms declare a strike, or receive instructions via a New Deal directive to discontinue production.

* * *

The War Food Administration warned on June 11 that 25,000,000 dozens of eggs were in danger of spoiling in the biggest egg glut to confront food planners since all egg production records were broken earlier this year. An estimated 1,400 carloads were on sidings and scattered at terminals in the mid-west without any prospect of placing them in cold storage.

* * *

An Ohio farmer's wife wrote the OPA asking for the price of turkeys, received in reply 30,400 words of printed matter, then in desperation wrote her congressman, "I still do not know the price of turkeys," It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to cipher it out. Isn't there something that can be done to make them answer a simple question simply?"

FARM NEWS
AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION SERVICE

PERENNIAL PASTURE PLANTS

The Agricultural Extension Service is making plans to lay out field trials of many perennial grasses for improvement of unirrigated pastures on the farms in Nevada County. Those pastures now have a population, for the most part, of annual plants. Pastures yield less feed than they did 100 years ago when perennials covered California ranges. Improper grazing has driven the perennials out. The experiment will involve the study of the tniroduced grasses and legumes, and also a demonstration of grazing methods which will protect the stand.

KLAMATH WEEDS

The county committee of the agricultural conservation association has been discussing the lack of interest in Nevada County in the feed losses of farmers due to Klamath weed. It will be recalled that field trials two years ago of borax in pastures severely infested with Klamath weed controlled the weed and doubled the production of feed. The county committee has requested the county agent to repeat these trials this coming winter.

CEILING PRICES

The OPA has placed in the office of the agricultural extension service in Auburn certain farmers' price lists for distribution to farmers in Nevada and Placer county who request them. The lists include ceiling prices on fruits, vegetables, hogs, honey, poultry, eggs, rabbits, cattle, alfalfa hay and used farm equipment.

More than a quarter millions tons of low grade potatoes will have been dried for feed or industrial alcohol by July 1. WFA announced this figure is one foreith of the national 1943 crop of late potatoes.

Farmers would gain 20% more protein than they usually get if all legumes hay could be made equal in quality to U. S. No. 1 grade, according to agronomists of the U. S. department of agriculture.

CURRENT CROP REPORTS

Acreage and production data on individual farms for the 1944 crops of wheat and rice will be important in any future wheat or rice crop insurance, allotment, parity, or marketing quota programs, according to L. E. Sleeman, chairman of the Nevada County AAA committee.

The chairman recalled that many wheat farmers encountered considerable difficulty in establishing normal yields and allotments for their farms in connection with wheat programs in previous years.

Sleeman asked that farmers who desire to keep on file an up to date record of their 1943 wheat and rice acreages and production data should furnish information to the county AAA committee.

MACHINERY OUTPUT IMPROVES

Farm machinery output in May brought production for the 1943-44 year to within 10% of schedule after the production program had lagged by 22% on March 1, 17% a month later, and 14% on May 1 according to figures furnished the WFA.

Some implements in which needs are most critical did not reach the goals originally set by June 30 which marked the end of the production year such as harvesting machinery in which manufacturers were 24 % behind schedule on June 1. Under a supplemental program, manufacturers will have until September 30 to complete small combines, corn pickers, ensilage harvesters, peanut pickers, corn shellers, hay balers, feed grinders and portable elevators. Brightest spot in farm machinery production results in tractors which exceeded the original goal for the year by a considerable margin.

TIGHTER CONTROLS IN LUMBER

More stringent controls over the critically short lumber supplies will be established by the WPB after August 1 which will affect all users of lumber, wholesale and retail distributors, and all bu the smallest sawmills.

Under the new regulations, authority is delegated to the war food administration for development of a lumber allocation program for farmers. This program is expected to follow closely the present farm lumber program and will provide for the issuance of purchase ratings by the county AAA committees. AAA county committees will distribute lumber from fuotas established for agriculture by WPB. WFA officials are hopeful that most essential farm needs will be met through more extensive control of the supplies.

MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

Keystone Market

DAVE RICHARDS, Prop.

213 Commercial Street
Phone 67 Nevada City

We supply our patrons with the meat from the best cattle, sheep and hogs that money can buy. We have built our reputation on service and quality and reasonable prices. Ask your neighbors about us. They will tell you.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

DOCTORS

B. W. HUMMELT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
400 Broad Street
Office Hours: 10-12 a. m.; 2-5 p. m.
Evenings 7-8. Phone 395 X-RAY

ATTORNEYS

H. WARD SHELDON
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Union Building Broad Street
Nevada City Telephone 28

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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The Holmes Funeral Home service is priced within the means of all. Ambulance service at all hours.
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246 Sacramento St.. Nevada City

MINING ENGINEERS

J. F. O'CONNOR
Mining and Civil Engineer
United States Mineral Surveying
Licensed Surveyor
203 West Main St. Grass Valley

GRASS VALLEY

DOCTORS

Vernon W. Padgett, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Hours: 1 to 3. 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays 11:30 to 12:30.
129 South Auburn St., Grass Valley
Phone Grass Valley 360
If No Answer—Grass Valley 17-W.

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NEVADA CITY

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WOMEN'S CIVIC CLUB
Regular meetings the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of the month, at the Grammar School Auditorium. 2:30 p. m.
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Meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Elks Home, Pine St. Phone 108.
Visitinw Elks welcome.
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HYDRAULIC PARLOR NO. 56, N. S. G. W.
Meets every Tuesday evening at Pythian Castle, 232 Broad Street
Visiting Native Sons welcome.
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is what most Americans would like to see when the war is done. Germs linger in soiled clothing, moths attack soup spots, and perspiration areas in clothing. Hot soap and water cleans most cotton goods and dry cleaning for suits, cloaks, and overcoats removes all soils, prolongs their life. We are here to help make this world cleaner at a very reasonable cost to our patrons.

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LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley, Phone 471-W or 39. 3-itf

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BEER WINES, LIQUORS
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THE NUGGET

CHAPTER XVII

By the time Lew had run back and got into his own saddle there was only dust for him to follow. He gave no order; the others had seen and read that lookout sign. They poured behind him along the street. Then on the river's open shelf he caught the drum of hoofbeats and saw the rider turn suddenly north beside the whitewashed shipping pens. He swung that way. For a moment the figure was clear against the plaza lights where this street ended. But at the railroad tracks it turned once more and was out of sight.

Taking a blind guess, he aimed across the depot yard before reaching the tracks himself and then was immediately sure which way the rider had gone. For the yard ended against the sprawling corrals of Rachals' livery. There was only one outlet. He let his horse run unchecked past the long barn and curved in to a halt at the front.

He stepped down from his saddle with Joe Wheat, Quarternight and the others following behind him, and saw first eight or ten men afoot near the office. Then Pete Rachal was coming toward him, swaying rapidly on his stubby legs. And at the same time, even as Rachal said, "I got your crew, Burnet," and nodded at the group, "but there's a bunch—" he saw Clay and Ed Splann just inside the barn's dark maw.

What he couldn't see in that moment was how many others might be watching him from the huge blackness behind the wide doorway. Then one other edged into the band of outshining light from the office, and close to his shoulder Joe Wheat's low voice said, "That's Stoddard, the boss."

He recognized Stoddard without showing that he did, a short, squat man who, at the mouth of Crazy Woman Creek, had made the mistake of offering him a job. He brought his glance back to Clay and Ed Splann, seeing the dulled heavy drunkenness of Clay's face. Splann was not drunk but stood with his huge body poised a little forward, strangely like a man on tiptoe, his long arms loose at his sides.

These things he saw in a brief survey that could have lasted only a moment—with his own men and his new hands turned rigidly silent and Pete Rachal's face in front of him setting into a weary look.

Then he moved, hearing Joe Wheat's "Lew, for God's sake!" and paying no attention to it. He walked toward Clay Manning, feeling there was no recognition in Clay's heavy-lidded eyes. He reached him and took his arm. "Clay," he said, "come on."

His tug brought the big shape out a little from the support of the doorway post, stumbling against him. He jerked his right hand up to brace Clay's body . . . and someone must have mistaken that or an order was given that he didn't hear.

A gun's flame streaked from the black interior of the barn to become instantly blended into a crashing roar. He felt Clay jolt as if pushed. He was trying to pull his own gun and hold the big man up. But the suddenly dead weight threw him off balance. Something hot stabbed his arm. They went down together and a running wave of fire passed over their heads.

Rolling free and struggling up, he had a blurred knowledge of dust and frightened horses and a last rattle of shooting far back toward the livery's end; and all at once there was silence, a breathless hush in the way of these battles, until somewhere a man groaned and deep within the barn another called, "They got out here!" And from the office Pete Rachal's unmoved voice said. "Curly, you better get the doc."

The hospital was an abandoned army barracks standing on the prairie's grass beyond the freight yards east of town. The doc, too, was a discard from the army, a gaunted man with bloodshot alcoholic eyes. But watching him, Lew guessed he was capable enough even now; he must have been a top surgeon once.

He saw the long hands were steady, probing the slightly puffed blue holes which were all that showed of the wounds in Clay Manning's naked back. At such close range the bullets had entered straight.

It wasn't clear in his mind yet what had happened; perhaps he'd never know. But it seemed that all the Open A guns must have been turned in his direction, willing to sacrifice Clay and even Ed Splann if they could blast through to him. And they hadn't. Clay's huge bulk had saved him, taking that fire. He remembered Ed Splann turning and screaming at them before he fell and the way his new men had jumped instantly into the fight. Stoddard and the Open A hadn't expected that. He hadn't himself.

They were gone now with Joe Wheat and the others back to guard the Cross T camp. He was alone here, waiting for the doctor's verdict before he let Joy know.

This room had been the officers' mess hall. There was an iron range at one end and a sink with lead lining. A dozen wooden bunks with grass ticks stood in a row beneath the high square windows. It smelled of chloroform and turpentine and dust; it needed cleaning up.

Clay was face down, naked, on a cot directly in front of him, still drunk enough so the doctor had given no anesthetic before going to work. Ed Splann, covered with a blanket, was on the next cot, while beyond him another Open A hand lay thin and flat and wholly still, his face the color of gray ash.

As far as he knew this was all that had come out of the battle. There may have been some wounded. He had tied a handkerchief around a gash on his own right arm.

The doctor probed a hole and brought out something and ran in a swab like cleaning the barrel of a gun. He wiped the spot and tossed a blanket over Clay. "That's all." He went to the sink to wash his hands.

Lew followed. "What's the answer, Doc?"

"You Texans are tough. He'll pull through, but he shouldn't be moved."

"How long?"

"Say a month."

"All right." He started for the door. "I'll arrange to leave him here."

Riding back across the plaza and up the two blocks of Second Avenue, he felt an unreasonable irritation at the way things had turned out. But then all that was gone when he saw her sitting in the hotel lobby. He knew how desperate this wait must have been. It softened him; he'd have to tell her gently. And yet, seeing him, she rose and came to the doorway quickly and took his arm. She seemed to know.

"Joy," he said, "Clay's hurt. He's in the hospital." Then he tried to ease it for her. "Don't worry. He's going to pull through."

He needn't have said that. Her acceptance was strangely calm. "Take me to him," she said, and that was all.

They returned to the hospital, walking, and in the crowded plaza men gave way for him, seeing the girl on his arm. In this part she could have walked alone unmolested; that was the code north of the tracks. He felt the light pressure of her hand, hardly touching him, and the space she kept between themselves at his side. He might have

He was riding from Dodge, leading her horse with its empty saddle.

been a stranger, taking her to the one man in the world, for there was that feeling in the directness of her walk and in her silence.

Entering the hospital, he half expected she would throw herself on Clay's cot. She released his arm, crossed to the side of it and stood there looking down. Only her dark eyes showed him any emotion, pity and tenderness and then a long grave look that he could not read. Afterward he saw her glance up at the specked windows and the cobwebs spun in the corners of the room.

"Doctor," she asked, "have you a nurse?"

"Why, no ma'am," he said. "No, I sleep in the building. Nurses are hard to get in Dodge."

"I see." She looked at Clay, saying quietly, "He's sleeping now." She didn't know that Clay was drunk. "But if he needs anything tonight I'll be at the Wright House. Will you let me know?"

"Yes ma'am," he promised. "Don't you worry. He'll be all right."

Outside again, walking back the way they had come, she seemed unaware of the crowd or the town or anything beyond her own silent thinking. They were almost to the hotel when she spoke. "Lew, you understand. I can't go on."

He did. He had known it as she stood there looking down at Clay.

"He'll need a nurse," she said.

He nodded. It wasn't what she meant exactly, but he understood that too. They were only using words to cover up what they both felt and knew in this moment. "I'll leave a draft for you," he said, "at Wright and Beverly's store. You'll need some things."

They reached the light of the hotel windows. She took her hand from his arm. Her eyes came up to his then, shining with a moistness in that light. "I'll write to you at Ogallala. We'll come by train as soon as we can."

In a little while he was riding from Dodge, leading her horse with its empty saddle, and in that saddle's emptiness was a symbol of the way he knew things were to be for him. Loyalty was the strongest trait she had. She would never desert Clay Manning now.

Even with the guard of his extra riders he felt no safety so close to town. In camp, where they were all waiting, he said, "Some of you haven't had much fun in Dodge this trip. But you see how it is. We'd better get on."

They eased the longhorns up from the bed ground and trailed them north until after midnight when the moon set and darkness brought them to a halt. But the summer's dawn came between three and four o'clock these mornings; at four they were moving again.

Beyond Dodge they entered immediately into what maps called the Great American Desert. With the dark line of the Arkansas down over the rim of the world behind them no other landmark broke the flat brown earth. Even the little far-apart streams at which they watered were treeless and dried to muddy pools. The grama grass was cured and short and would not last another month; yet its heads were still full of black seeds and on them the cattle grew fat.

It was like a treadmill, day after day the unbroken prairie moving beneath the longhorns' hoofs. In the sultry heat of this season, with July turning into August, desert mirages appeared each morning, lasting until night—forests ahead of them into which they never entered, mirrored lakes and once a lone antelope with no legs.

Young Jim Hope was driving Joy's mules now. But he had stopped thinking about that. He had dropped back into an old habit, focusing all he had on working out one thing at a time. The one thing now was to get these longhorns north.

For the first days and nights out of Dodge he had kept close watch on Steve and had posted Rebel John and Joe Wheat to keep an eye on him. He had thought then that Steve might quit the herd and run back. But there had been no sign of that. Instead he felt Steve was thoroughly scared over what had happened in town or thoroughly whipped. It settled his first concern, and yet, remembering Clay's tameness before he made his break into Dodge, he would rather have Steve in some open rebellion. Quietness in his kind was never good.

On this last lap of the march he held again far west of the trail, beyond sight of the dust flags of any other herds. Even if the Open A had left Dodge soon after he did his long daily drives of twenty miles would keep him in the lead.

There were times in these long monotonous hours when old Willy Nickle came before him against the mirages that drifted across the plain. And as they approached the fertile valley of the Solomon River for their first camp in a grove of trees he wanted to see a familiar signal smoke rising there. It wasn't, and afterward he knew that Willy would not turn up this far north in an empty land.

Beyond the Solomon they traveled a gently rising plateau that lifted them into a cooler air, and he rode these days feeling that nothing could stop them now. He was far enough west to avoid the trap of settlers' fences when they crossed the Republican on the fifteenth of August.

"Boy," Quarternight grinned that day, "I guess we've got her licked!"

He thought so himself. This was Nebraska. With two weeks left and Ogallala only a little more than a week away he could see no hitch. If it came to a last-minute fight, now that he was bending east toward the trail, he had plenty of men. Each night he doubled the riders on guard and during the day kept a flank of scouts out a mile from the herd.

They were going through, and yet there was no exultant feeling in him, no uprush of a tremendous satisfaction that a man should have. It would be the end of the trail; that was all. There would be news for him in Ogallala. Perhaps she would be there herself with Clay. And afterward? He didn't know. He could still let the future wait a little longer before he made his plans.

Thirty miles south of Ogallala a high divide marked the Keith County line. Beyond that it would be like rolling down hill. On the same day that its straight ridge edged against the sky ahead of him he saw four mounted men come up from the southeast, circle his herd off at a distance and ride back the way they had come. And that night from his camp on a creek still south of the ridge he watched a chain of little fires break out along its crest.

"Indians," somebody said, "waiting for their beef."

But it wasn't Indians. In the cool dawn next morning all of his men were having breakfast for an early start when a group of eight or ten riders trotted out of the north. The two crouched circles around the fires broke instantly and spread. Then the trotting figures swung wide of the longhorns. It wasn't an attack. In a moment he could make out the leader's headgear, a stiff rolled brim and center-creased crown, known this country over as a peace officer's hat.

He said, "It's the law, boys. All right, I guess." They took their hands from their guns. All except Steve. He saw Steve back away slowly, his gun fully out of the holster and rising in a guarded aim as the peace officer came on. He sprang across and stood in front of him. "Get out of sight!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

BANK OF AMER. DEPOSITS NEAR 4 BILLION MARK

Statements of condition of Bank of America N. T. & S. A. as of June 30, 1944, reflects substantial gains made during the half year in all departments of operation, and a marked increase in capital funds, which now total $171,776,000, a net increase of $10,251,000 over a year ago, and $5,291,000 since December 31, 1943.

Total resources were $3,975,493,000 a gain of $$847,856,000 over a year ago and $277,581,000 over December 31, 1943. Deposits totalled $3,767,443,000 an increase of $830,177,000 over a year ago ant $269,290,000 since December 31.

Loans and discounts outstanding aggregated $857,935,000 an increaes of $79,743,000 over a year ago and $48,735,000 during the half year. Total securities amounted to $2,323,546,000 or $616,115,000 more than a year ago and an increase of $228,114,000 since December 31. This increase was largely in United States government securities, which at June 30, 1944 totalled $2,040,595,000.

Earnings for the half year were $15,595,000. From this total $3,158,000 was reserved for amortization of bond premiums, $627,000 for depreciation of bank premises and $795,000 was set up in reserves and applied to the absorption of losses and tne revalution of assets. After payment of $5,204,000 in dividends at the annual rate of $2.40 per share on the common stock and $2 per share on the preferred stock, and after profit sharing bonus to employes, capital funds were increased from earnings for the six months by $5,434,000. This, with the dividends is equal to an annual rate of approximately $5.12 per share on the common stock.

President L. M. Giannini stated that the reserve for war contingencies, etc., a capital account in the amount of $13,919,000 created several years ago and subsequently added to from earnings, has been returned to the undivided profits account since the funds are not earmarked for any risks now foreseeable. Undivided profits now total $31,306,000. An expense reserve in the amount of $3,400,000 which is not included in capital funds, has been provided from the earnings of this period.

CHINESE FORM AIRCRAFT CORPORATION

Establishment of a Chinese airplane factory in San Francisco was announced today by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce.

The factory is being established Douglas Aircraft Company held by China Aircraft Corporation.

Within a year over three thousand Chinese workers are expected to be engaged in producing ariplane subassemblies under a contract with at 122 15th Street in San Francisco.

"The project reflects a new era in international relations and augurs well for postwar trade," commented chamber president Adrien J. Falk.

Establishment of the plant is the result of over a year's negotiations by Dr. S. C. Hu, one of China's outstanding aeronautical engineers. Dr. Hu originally submitted his plans for the project to Mme. Chiang Kai-shek in March, 1943.

China Aircraft Corporation, formed by Dr. Hu, holds its contract with Douglas Aircraft Company with the cooperation of the Army Air Forces Material Command, headed in San Francisco by Col. A. E. Howse.

Dr. Hu's negotiations involved the state, war, navy and treasury departments, the immigration office of the department of justice, war production board, war manpower commission, alien property custodian, selective service, defense plant corporation, Chinese embassy and the Washington office of the Chinese air forces.

The defense plant corporation has provided all the necessary funds and facilities for the project.

A Stockton drugstore is known all over the United States for its horse remedies.

AT PENNEY'S
FASHION BOOK
DRESSES
$1.59
Charming little styles you'll enjoy wearing all summer—for all sorts of occasions. Brisk colorful cottons in favorite classics, or other winning styles ..a bit more dressy. For right now and home-front duty all winter.
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115 Mill Street, Grass Valley

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF NEVADA COUNTY

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Nevada County will convene in regular session as a Board of Equalization on Monday, July 3rd, 1944, at 10 o'clock a. m. and will continue in session as such board up to and including July 17th, 1944, for the purpose of equalizing the assessment roll of the County of Nevada.

Any taxpayer of the said County of Nevada who is desirous of filing an objection to his assessment as made by the county assessor may appear before the said Board and present the same or said assessment will remain the same as set out in full on the rolls of Nevada County as prepared by the County Assessor.

Dated, July 1, 1944.

R. N. McCORMACK,
Clerk of Board of Supervisors.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S
Business School
Grass Valley, California
CLASSES START MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1944
REGISTRATION, MONDAY AUGUST 21, 1944
Special training in Shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, spelling, English, Calculations, Machine Work, Office Training and Army Correspondence.
COACHING FOR STATE AND U. S. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS
SISTERS OF MERCY

FLORAL TRIBUTES
for those who have gone before us, reflect the love and esteem which follow them into the halls of memory. It is with special care, therefore, that we arrange these beautiful testimonials of love, at our services. In fact, it is this watchful attention to every detail that constantly widens our circle of friends.
Hooper & Weaver
MORTICIANS—AMBULANCE SERVICE
246 Church Street GRASS VALLEY Telephone 264

WITH OUR

BOYS AND GIRLS

IN GLOBAL WAR

Corbin D. Blunt—

Corbin D. Blunt, brother of Mrs. Lynn Phelps of this city, is home from the South Pacific after being there three and a half years. He is enjoying a three months furlough. He trained at Mather Field and was a tail gunner in the air service when he left the United States later going over to the ground crews in aviation. Blunt was on Christmas Island fourteen months, this being in the area where Amelia Earhart is supposed to have gone down in her plane. He brought home a lot of foreign coins, and had made pearl jewelry and strings of shell beads for relatives.

Dahl Larsen—

Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Carl Larsen received a letter from their son, Dahl, early this week telling them he was alright. He had started another course of training and had been out of the hospital three weeks. He had just received a package his mother sent him in which there was a big fruit cake. Also he had had his first real chicken dinner in some time and real eggs for breakfast. Dahl is in the South Pacific and stated there is an active volcano on the island where he is stationed. He sent them a picture of it and stated he drove his truck by it each day on a good paved highway.

Nancy Jones—

Judge and Mrs. George L. Jones, have received a letter from their daughter, Miss Nancy Jones, engaged for the past year in Red Cross recreational work in North Ireland and England, has now been transferred to a hospital in Normandy not far from the front lines.

Lieut. (jg) Harley M. Leete, Jr.—

Letters received by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Leete from their son, Lieut. Harley M. Leete, Jr. reveal his role in the invasion of Normandy. As skipper of an LCTR, a rocket firing ship, he writes he fouled a buoy with his rudder and had trouble with one of his engines on the way across the English Channel, but despite these handicaps arrived at the Normandy Coast section in the nick of time to fire his rockets in rotation with the other ships of his equadron. The captain of this specialized squadron knowing the difficulties encountered, steamed in close as Lieut. Leete was turning to return to the English coast, and megaphoned a "well done." Lieut. Leete stated that in his section of the coast, "fortunately all the shots were going one way," that is, into the German defenses.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

WARREN-OLLIS—In Nevada City Nevada County, July 1, 1944, Curtis E. Warren, 56, San Francisco and Lelah F. Ollis, 49, Berkeley.

BORN

FUGE—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, July 3, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fuge, of Nevada City, a son.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Bring the children. Preaching service at 11 a. m. Organ prelude, Mrs. Chas. Kitts, Vocal solo, Floyd L. Geist, Sermon, "Lord Thou Knowest", pastor. Closing hymn, prayer. Come and bring your friends. Youth Fellowship at 6:30 p. m. Preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

Week events. Bible study and prayer hour at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday. At the close of the prayer hour the Sunday school board will meet. All teachers and officers are requested to be present. There will be an election of officers. The WSCS will meet next Wednesday at 11:30 a. m. for business session and at 12:30 p. m. there will be a pot luck luncheon. In the afternoon there will be a good program. All members and friends are asked to come.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Nutrition Committee will meet in conjunction with the Defense Committee in the Elementary School on Friday at 8 p. m. There will be a representative from San Francisco to meet both committees on important business. All members of said committees are requested to be present.

DAVID RALSTON, Chairman.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Christian Science Society of Nevada City holds services every Sunday in their church 114 Boulder St. at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. A Wednesday evening testimonial meeting is held on the first Wednesday of each month at eight o'clock. Our reading room at 117 Broad St. is open Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, holidays excepted from 2 to 4 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend our services and visit the reading room.

"Sacrament" will be the subject of the lesson-sermon Sunday, July 9 in all churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of the Mother Church, the 1st Church of Christ, Scientist. The golden tert will be: "Create in me a clean heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me. (ps. 51:10). Other Bible citations will include: "Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John to be baptized of him. But John forbad him saying I comest thou to me? And Jesus answering said uneo him, suffer it to be so now for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righetousness. Then he suffered him.

The lesson sermon will also include the following from the Christian Science textbook, by Mary Baker Eddy: "The baptism of Spirit, washing the body of all impurities of flesh signifies that the pure in heart see God and are approaching spiritual life and its demonstration."

BON VOYAGE PARTY

A bon voyage party was given Mrs. C. T. Howland and her mother, Mrs. W. McCallister, by Mrs. J. A. Lacey. The two honorees are returning to their home in Chattanooga Tenn. Other guests were Mrs. J. G. Lucas and her son, Pat M,rs. G. T. Willis, Mrs. W. J. Huy, Miss Ruth Hogan and Miss Evelyn O'Connor.

Private family dwellings in California increased 32.9 per cent in the decade between 1930 and 1940.

Eurewa, capitol of the redwood empire boasts the coolest summer climate in the United States with an average temperature of 56 degrees, maximum 85 degrees.

Only three complete skulls of California grizzly bears are known to exist, despite their former prevalence in the state.

BUCKSHOT SHELLS FOR 45 CALIBRE REVOLVERS

If Captain Eddie Rickenbacker and his life raft companions had been equipped with the armed forces latest type weapon for self preservation, their ordeal in the South Pacific would have been less exacting.

This newweapon, one of the most prized pieces of equipment currently being issued to American service men stationed overseas, is a package of buck shot shells designed to fit a regulation .45 calibre pistol.

A few rounds of the shells augmenting regular ammunition minimizes the threat of starvation to the sailors cast adrift from a sinking vessel, soldiers isolated in a deserted country, or airmen forced down in a remote jungle. As long as gulls, fish, birds or small game come with i na 40 foot range, the stranded service man is able to bag wild food.

The shells, now being produced in volume by an automotive company are a combination of a regular .40 calibre steel shell case and a special capsule composed of three layers of paper pressed together and held tight by a new kind of paste. Fitted into the case, the capsule takes the place of the usual steel or lead missle.

Inside the paper container, lacquered red to distinquish it from the other types of ammunition, are approximately 135 tiny lead shot. These are similar in appearance to the ones used in some shotgun shells. The steel ases holding the paper wads are manufactured by a process which the automotive company helped the army develop.

Grooves inside the shell case hold the paper nose in place. When the gun is fired the paper wad is discharged, in turn disintegrating and allowing the shot to scatter in a large pattern. These pistol sized buck shot shells enable a lost service man to hit targets that could not possibly be stopped with the ordinary high speed single shot ammunition. To date the automotive company has manufactured more than 4,000,000 of the shells.

To prevent errors occurring during the selection of ammunition in the field, the buck shot shells are packed in specially designed containers.

PENSIONS FOR AGED IN COUNTY MOUNT HIGHER

Direct payments for aid to the needy in Nevada County were up 23 per cent for May compared with May 1943 California Taxpayers association stated today, making public its study of the ups and downs in the four kinds of public aid to the needy in California. The total number of persons receiving aid in the county fell off by one per cent when the two months are compared.

Total payment for aid to the needy in the county during May was $26,814 compared with $2-,804 for May 1943. Numbers of needy persons receiving the four kinds of relief in the county were 657 during May, and 665 during May 1943 the association found.

Biggest share of the increase in the amount of aid given to the needy in the county occurred in aid to the needy aged, with a 31 per cent increase in total amount of aid paid out and an increase of 5 per cent in the number of people receiving such relief.

Aid to the needy blind went down 22 per cent, with the number of people receiving such aid going down 26 per cent. Aid for needy children went down 25 per cent with the number of children receiving such aid doing down 34 per cent. Aid to county indigents went up 20 per cent with the number of people receiving such relief up 24 per cent.

Personal

Mrs. Joe Cereseto of Oakland who come up for the July Fourth holiday with her brother and sister in law, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kopp, accompanied them home Thursday.

Mrs. Katherine Celio, who came up from Santa Clara on a business and pleasure trip of several days left today.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Pearce and daughter are here from San Francisco enjoying a visit with his father, Will Pearce.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Solaro of Angels Camp spent the Fourth holidays here in their home and visited relatives and friends.

Walter Johnson, employed at Happy Camp spent the week end and 4th in Nevada visiting.

Earl Anderson of Susanville spent the week end and Fourth in this city and looked after property interests.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Martine over the Fourth were her brother, Roger Pryor, sister in law, Mrs. Ben Pryor, Miss Beverley Graham, of Colusa. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson and Marjorie and Marcia Myers of this city. After the parade they went to White Cloud for a picnic.

Miss Sally Bertz, who, with her sister, Mrs. Harley M. Leete Jr. and Harley M. Leete III, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Leete on Prospect Hill, left this morning for a short stay with friends in Sacramento. Mrs. Harley M. Leete Jr. and son will leave Saturday for their home in Berkeley.

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